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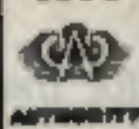
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AUTHORITY

THE COSMIC AVENGER!

QUASAR

VERSUS THE NEW,
ALL-POWERFUL
SPIDER-MAN!



TO SAY
NOTHING OF...
TERMINUS
THE PLANET
WRECKER!

02



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MANLEY/BULANADI

Stan Lee
PRESENTS:

QUASAR

AT THE VERY BOTTOM
OF THE WORLD LIES
THE SAVAGE LAND, A
HAVEN FOR BEASTS
FROM EARTH'S
PREHISTORIC PAST...

AMONG THEM
IS THE MIGHTY
APATOSAURUS,
A BEHEMOTH
KNOWN TO
SCHOOLCHILDREN
AS THE
BRONTOSAURUS...

...WHOSE IMMENSE
SIZE IS DWARFED
BY THAT OF THE
FALLEN BODY
ARMOR OF THE
EXTRATERRESTRIAL
PLANET-RAVAGER...
TERMINUS!

TERMINUS RISING

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FOR MONTHS NOW, THE EMPTY ARMAMENT HAS LAIN ON THIS GRASSY PLAIN, AS STILL AS A TOMB...



BUT AT THIS MOMENT, MIDWAY THROUGH THE SIX MONTH ANTARCTIC "DAY," TERMINUS'S HUNDRED-FOOT ENERGY LANCE FLARES...

*EVER SINCE X-MEN ANNUAL #12.

...CREATING A DEEP SMASH INTO THE EARTH'S CRUST, DOWN IT, THE ALIEN ARTIFACT DROPS...

...TOWARD THE WAITING HAND OF ITS TRUE MASTER.

SOME NINE THOUSAND MILES NORTH, A MAN STANDS THREE FEET OUTSIDE A MANHATTAN OFFICE, IN A ROOM CONTAINING A SMALL QUANTITY OF SUBSPACE AND THE OLDEST LIVING BEING ON EARTH...

THE MAN IS QUMBAR.

SO LET ME ASK YOU SOMETHING, EON. DO YOU THINK MY GOING AROUND TO CHECK OUT ALL OF EARTH'S RESIDENT EXTRA-TERRESTRIALS IS PANNING OUT--



--OR IS THERE SOME BETTER WAY FOR ME TO HUNT DOWN THE "MENACE FROM SPACE" YOU'VE PREDICTED WILL TRY TO KILL YOU?

I HAVE SIMPLY GIVEN YOU YOUR MISSION, MY CHAMPION. HOW YOU CHOOSE TO GO ABOUT IT IS ENTIRELY UP TO YOU.

I KNOW THAT.
I WAS JUST --
OH, NEVER MIND.

SEEMS TO ME I'VE
IDENTIFIED AT
LEAST HALF OF
THE ALIENS YOU
DETECTED ON
EARTH, RIGHT?

IF YOU WISH, I CAN SUMMON YOUR FATHER.
I BELIEVE HE HAS BEEN KEEPING A LOGBOOK OF
YOUR FINDINGS. HE CALLED IT A "MOBBY."

UH, THAT WON'T
BE NECESSARY.
I CAN REMEMBER
EVERYONE I'VE
MET. CAN'T YOU?

IF I FOCUS MY
AWARENESS... YES.

WONDER WHY I GET SO JEALOUS OF MY DAD'S
RELATIONSHIP WITH MY COSMIC MENTOR. WHAT
A DUMB FOMO TO FEEL COMPETITIVE ABOUT.

SO ANY IDEA
WHAT ALIEN
I SHOULD GO
AFTER NEXT?

THERE IS ONE
ALIEN PRESENCE THAT
HAS BEEN PUZZLING ME...
IT IS EXTRADIMENSIONAL
IN ORIGIN. IT MANIFESTS
IN ONE PLACE FOR
A WHILE...

...THEN
ABRUPTLY
JUMPS
ELSEWHERE.
RIGHT NOW IT
APPEARS TO BE
IN THE IMMEDIATE
VICINITY.

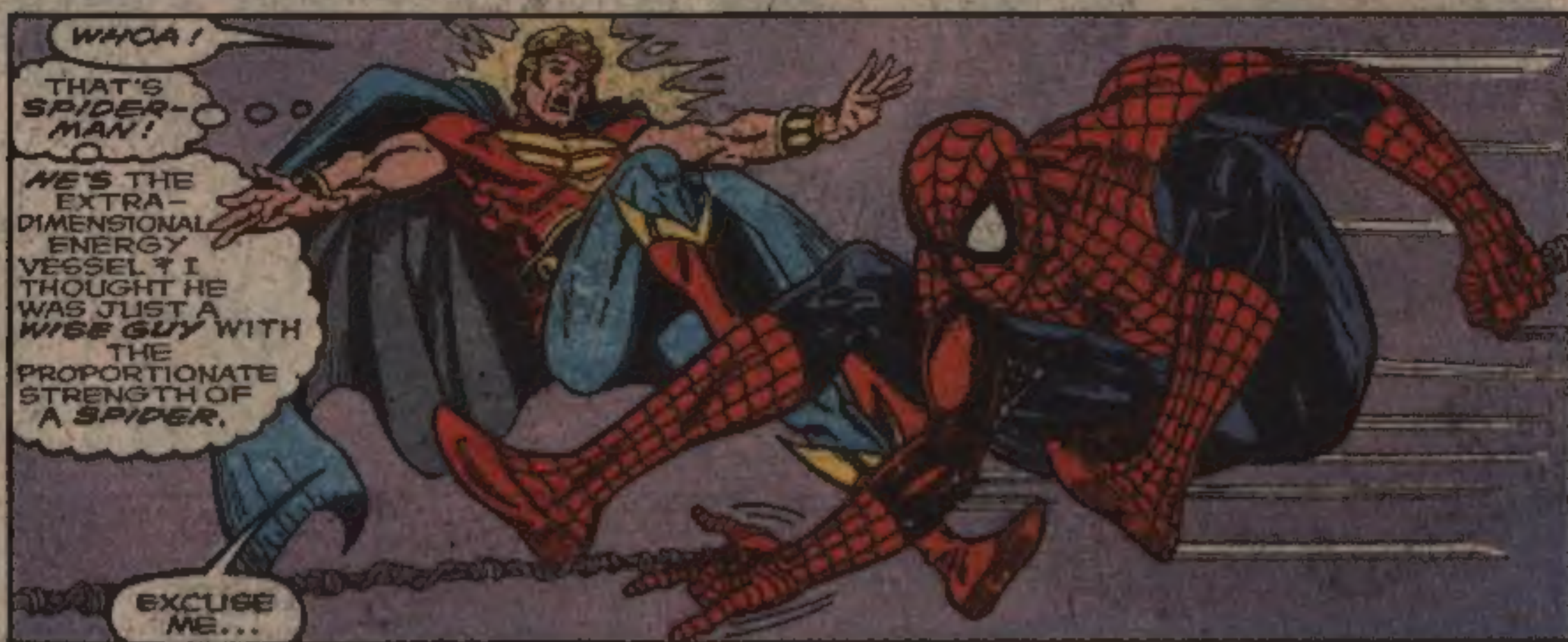
WHY DIDN'T
YOU TELL ME
SOONER?

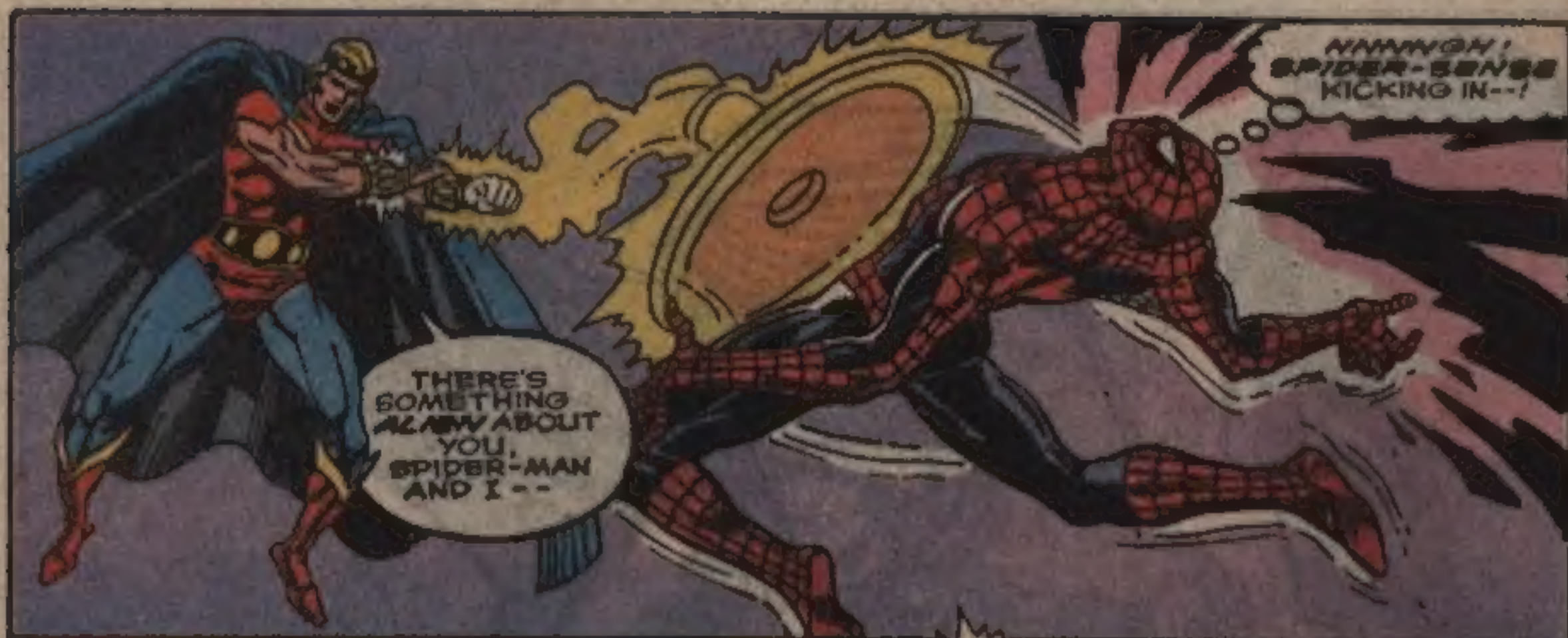
BEAM ME ITS
ENERGY
SIGNATURE AND
I'LL GET RIGHT
ON IT.

IT IS DONE.

EON IS SO INFURIATINGLY
NONCARENT ABOUT
EVERYTHING.

I'VE WORKED
WITH HIM CLOSELY
FOR MONTHS NOW
AND I STILL DON'T
HAVE A SENSE
OF IF HE
LIKES ME--







HEY-- YOU O.KAY?

YEAH. NO THANKS TO YOU.

NOW IF YOU DON'T MIND--



--OR EVEN IF YOU DO MIND--

-- I'D LIKE YOU TO HOLD STILL LONG ENOUGH SO I CAN SCOPE OUT WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU!

COOPERATE, HUH?

LOOK, I DON'T WANT TO HURT ANYBODY--



-- BUT I'VE REALLY GOT BETTER THINGS TO DO TONIGHT THAN PLAY PATTYCAKE WITH A MISGUIDED BUTTNER!

HE'S FLEXING-- PUTTING PRESSURE ON MY ENERGY-CONSTRUCT...! HAVE TO MENTALLY REINFORCE IT--!

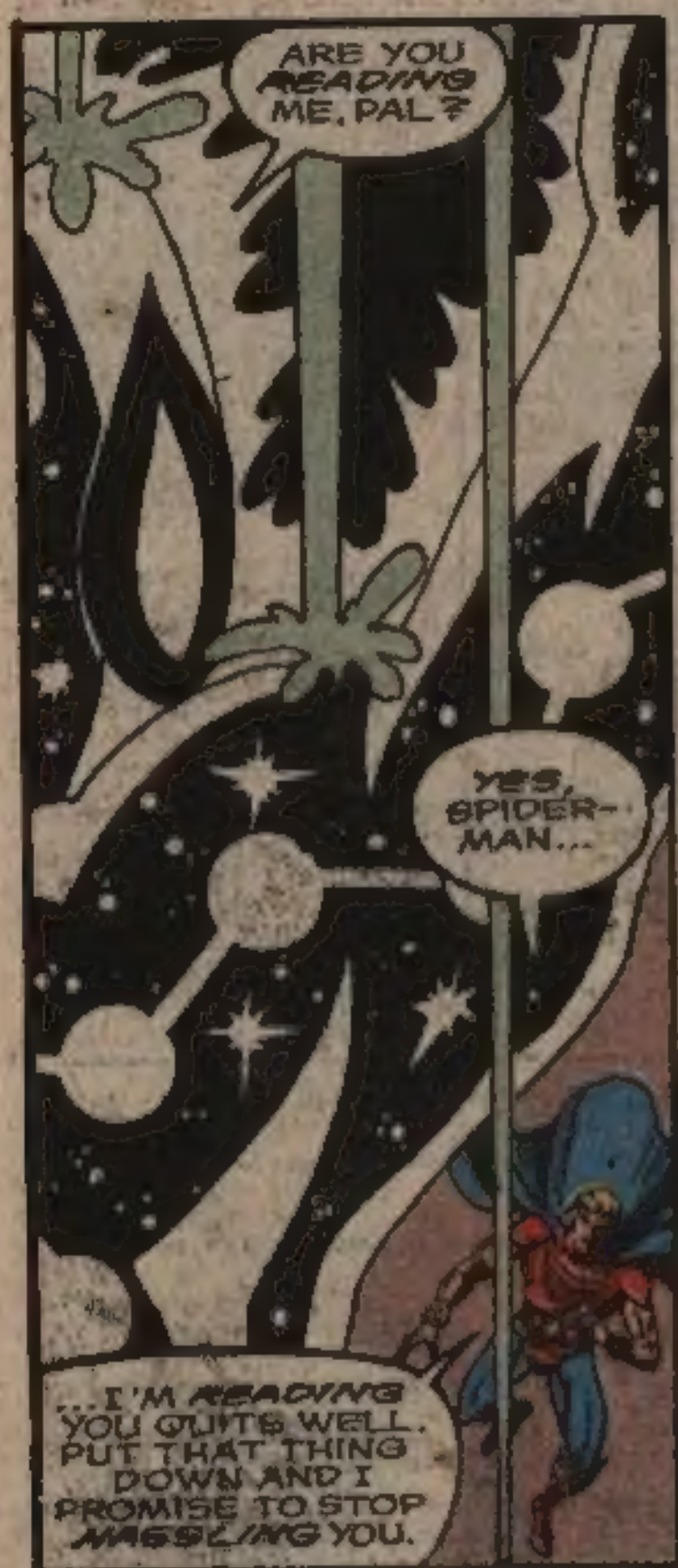
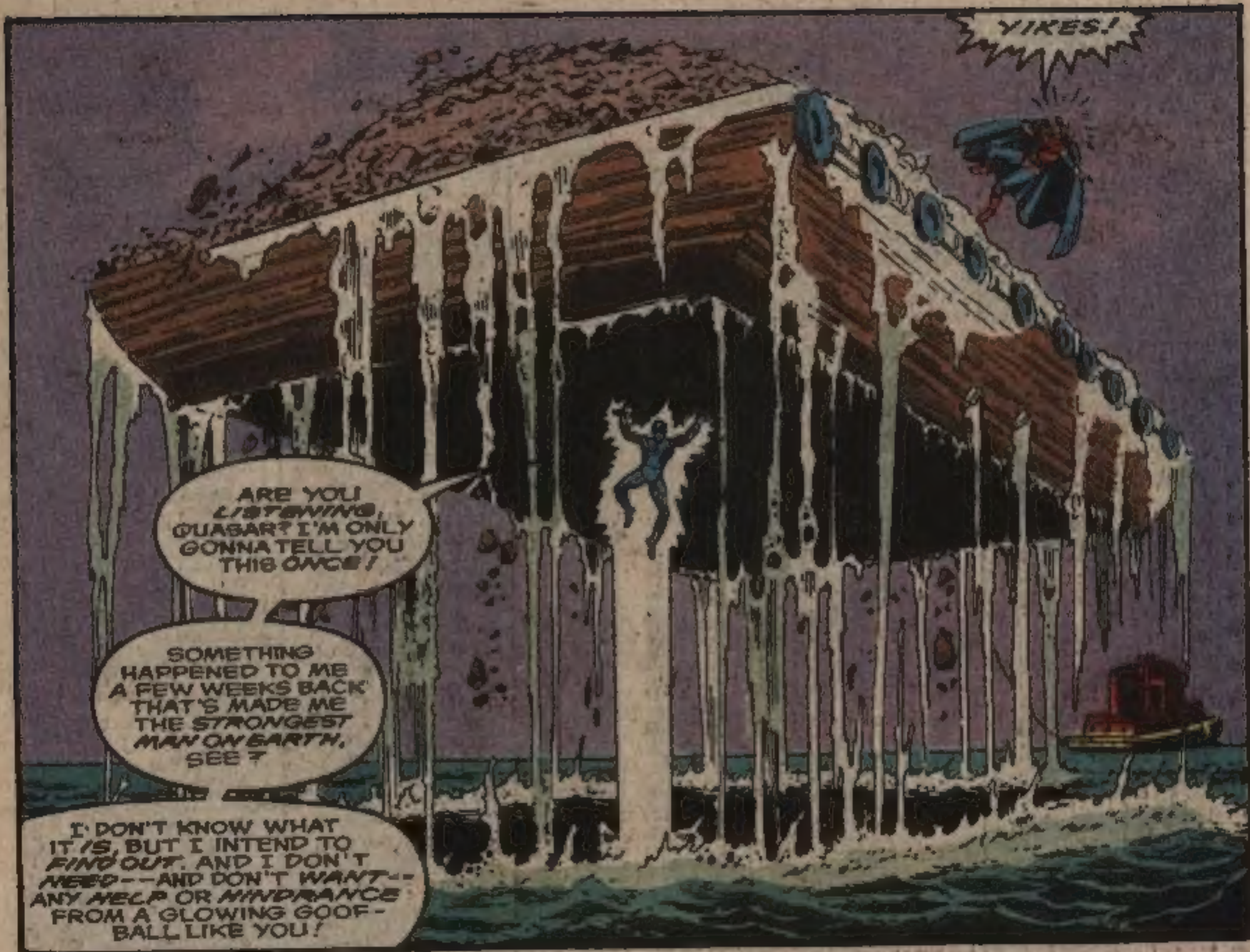


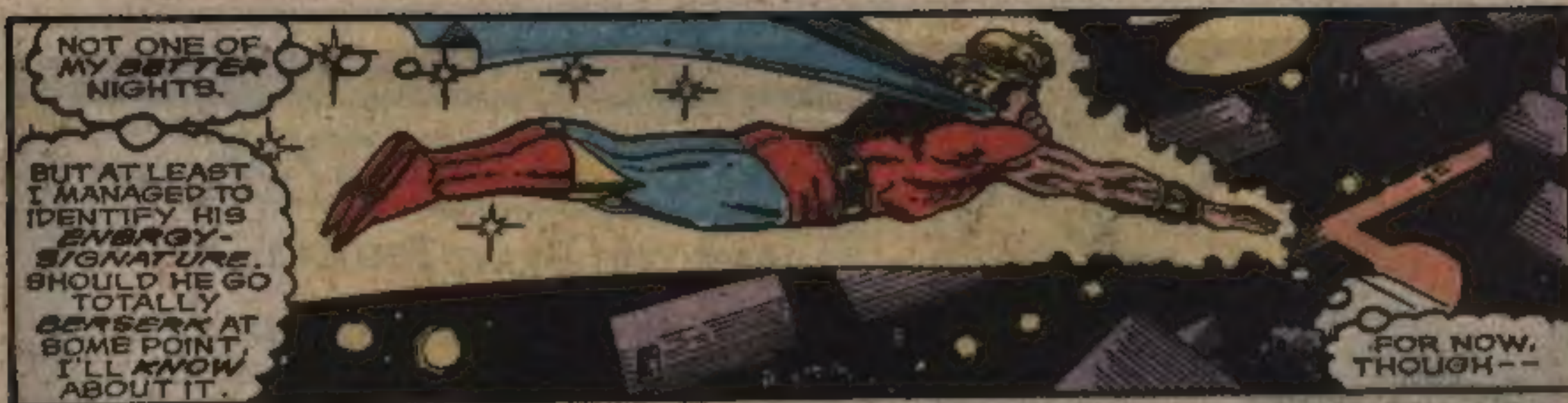
BUT...



HE SMASHED IT TO SMITHERS! THAT'S AMAZING-- I DESIGNED THAT VISE SO HE WOULDN'T HAVE ANY LEVERAGE! HIS STRENGTH LEVEL MUST BE WAY OFF THE SCALE!

HEY-- WHERE'D HE GO SO FAST?!





NOT ONE OF MY BETTER NIGHTS.

BUT AT LEAST I MANAGED TO IDENTIFY HIS ENERGY-SIGNATURE. SHOULD HE GO TOTALLY BERSERK AT SOME POINT I'LL KNOW ABOUT IT.

FOR NOW, THOUGH--



-- THE ONLY THING I WANT TO KNOW IS MY BED.

DAD MUST BE ASLEEP. BETTER NOT WAKE HIM.



I'M NOT IN THE MOOD TO CHAT ABOUT MY LATEST EXPLOITS!



WENDSELL? IS THAT YOU--?

OH, GREAT.

LOCATE ANY NEW ALIBIS TONIGHT?

YEAH, DAD.

JUST ONE. SPIDER-MAN.



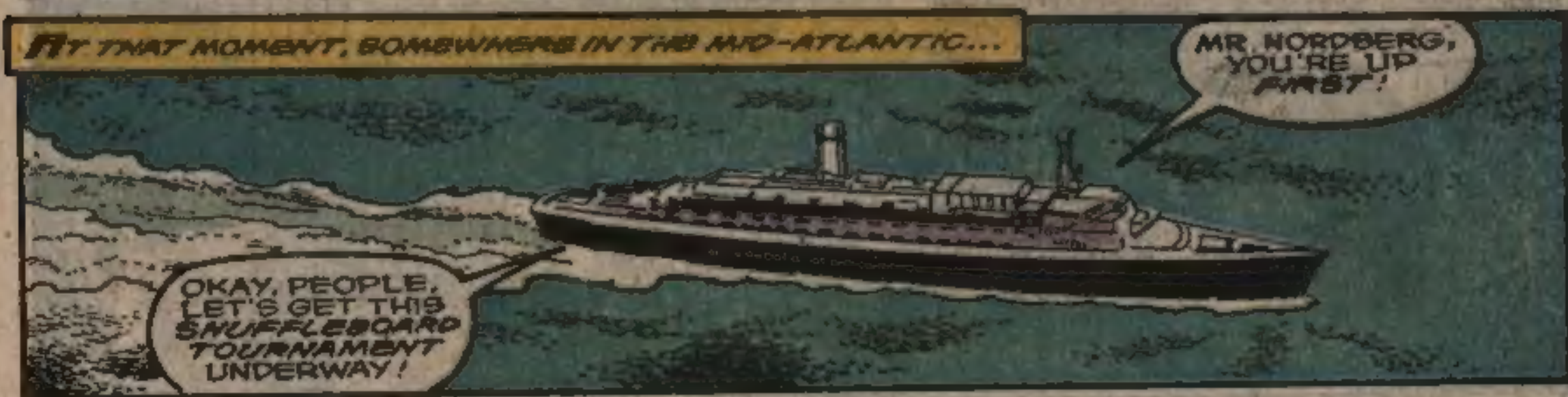
REALLY? SPIDER-MAN?!! TELL ME MORE!

YOU'LL HAVE TO ASK FOW ABOUT IT, DAD I REALLY GOT TO GET TO SLEEP.



HHMPH. SOMETIMES I THINK DAD RELATES BETTER TO THAT COSMIC CUCUMBER THAN HE DOES TO ME. WISH I WOULDN'T LET THAT BUG ME SO MUCH.

I'VE GOT OTHER THINGS TO LIE AWAKE ABOUT...



AND BACK
IN NEW YORK
CITY...

...AND ON THE NEXT PAGE IS
A SCHEMATIC OF THE
PLACEMENT OF THE
SECURITY CAMERAS INSIDE
YOUR COMPUTER ROOM AND THE
ADJOINING STORAGE
FACILITY...

THEN
THERE'S--

HOLY--! I'M
GETTING AN
ENERGY READING
LIKE NONE I'VE
EVER FELT BEFORE!
SOMETHING
REALLY COSMIC
HAS APPEARED!
COULD IT BE THE
THREAT EON
APPOINTED ME
TO COMBAT?

WHAT'S
WITH
HALLSHY?

GENTLEMEN, YOU MUST EXCUSE ME.
THE LONG HOURS I'VE PUT IN ON THIS
PRESENTATION HAVE APPARENTLY TAKEN
THEIR TOLL ON MY HEALTH.

PLEASE FEEL FREE TO
REVIEW MY PORTFOLIO--
EVERYTHING SHOULD BE
SELF-EXPLANATORY.
I'LL BE IN TOUCH.

TWO MINUTES
LATER...

I MAY HAVE JUST CUT MY
PROFESSIONAL THROAT.

BUT WHEN IT'S A QUESTION
OF MAKING A LIVING OR
SAVING THE WORLD, THERE'S
NOT A LOT OF ROOM FOR
CHOICE.

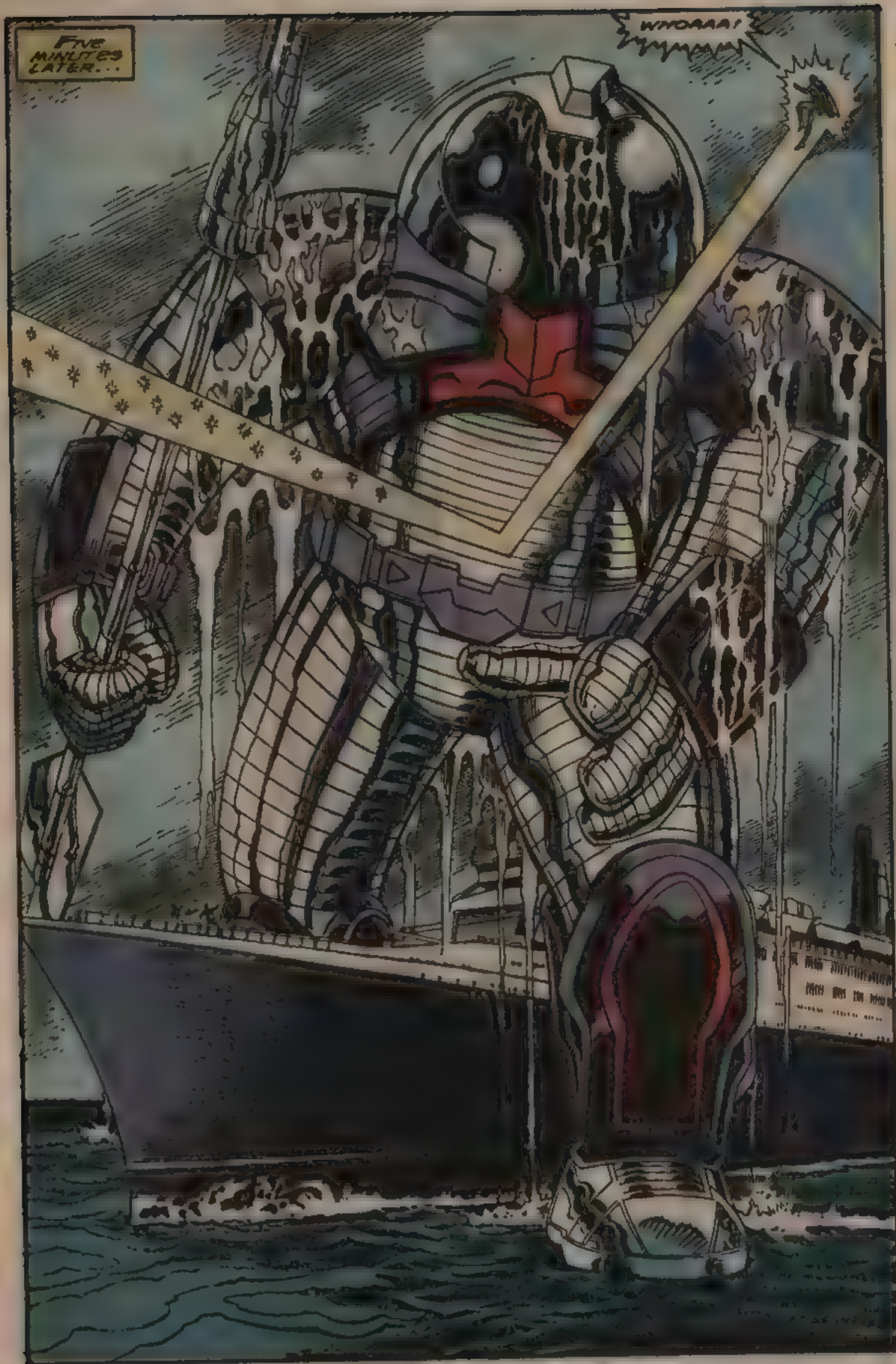
THAT POWER BURGE
I FELT BETTER DARN
WELL NOT BE
A FALSE ALARM.

OKAY, I'M OUT
OVER WATER, SO I
CAN REALLY POUR
ON THE SPEED
WITHOUT WORRYING
ABOUT DAMAGE
BELOW. LET'S
OPEN UP!

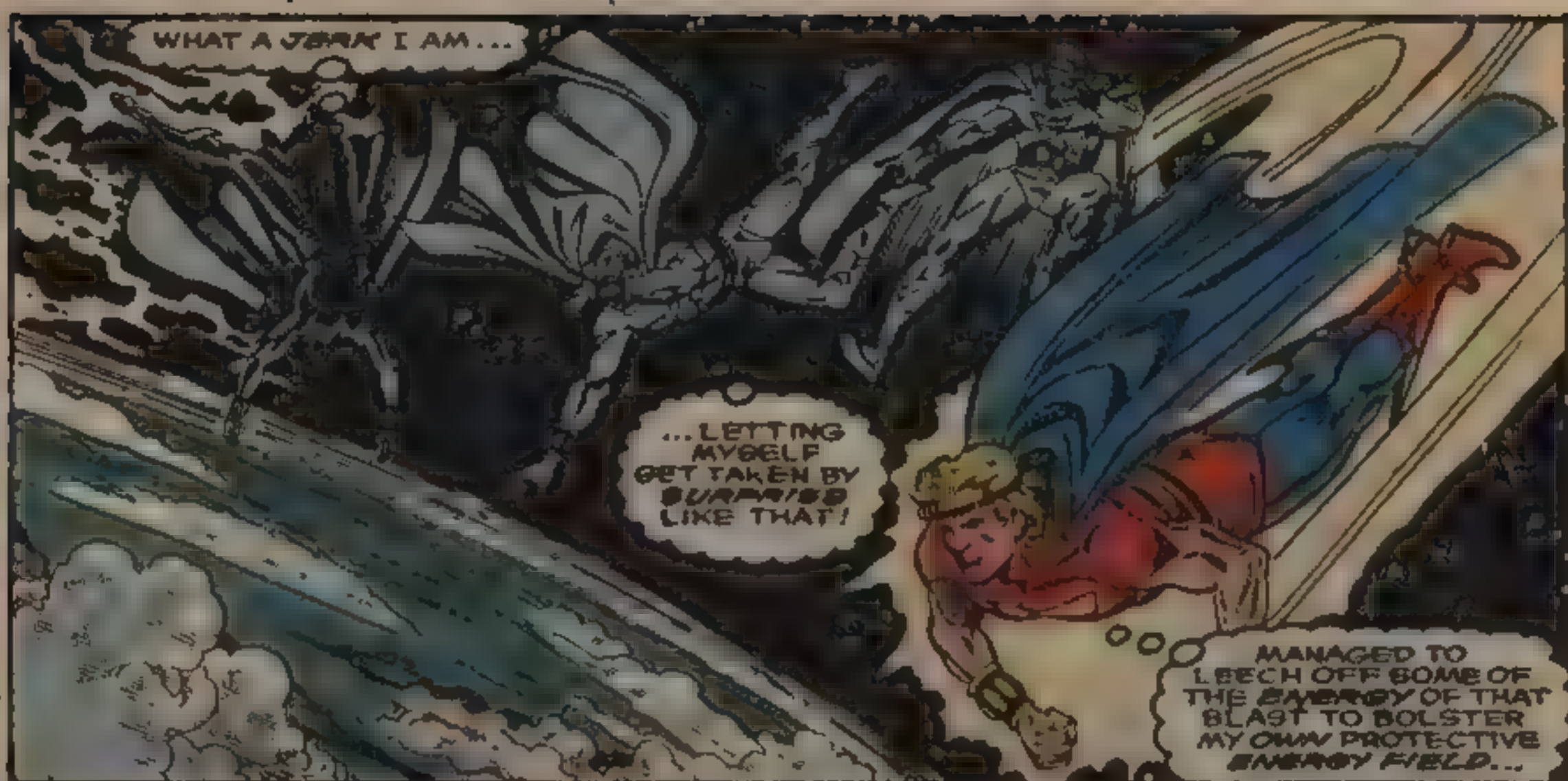
EON, YOU READ ME?
I'M CHECKING OUT A BIG
ENERGY DISRUPTION
ABOUT 500 MILES OUT IN
THE MIDDLE OF THE
ATLANTIC. I HAVE A
FEELING IT'S A LIE.

FIVE
MINUTES
LATER...

WHOOAAA!



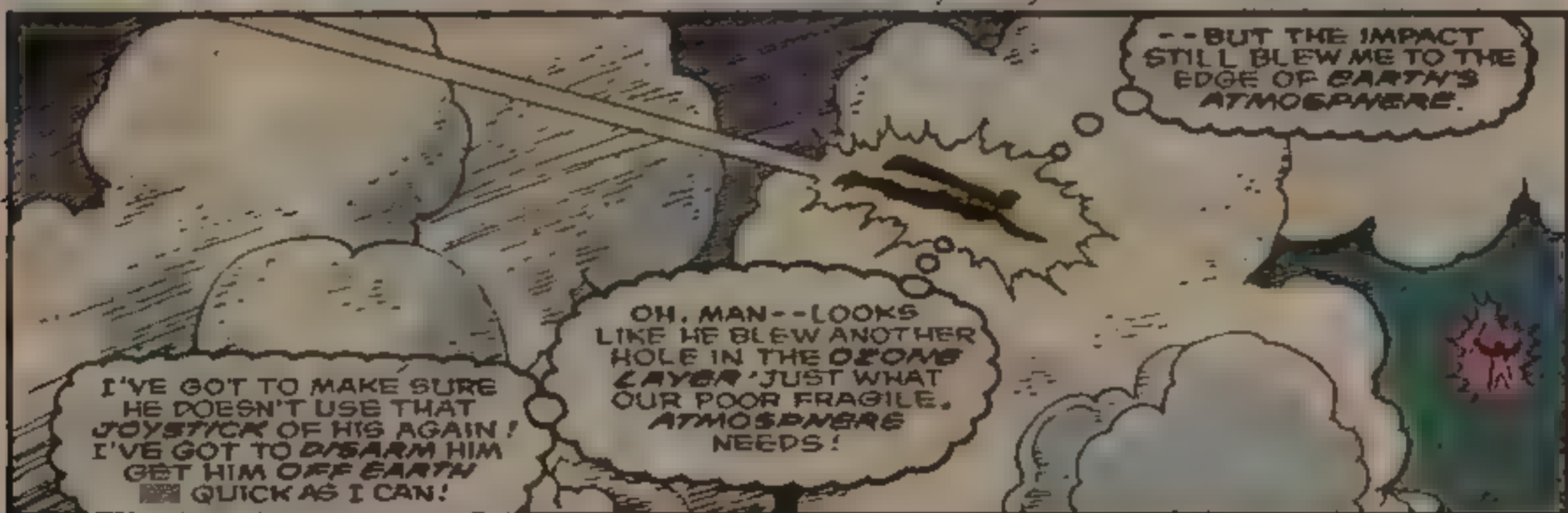




WHAT A JERK I AM...

...LETTING
MYSELF
GET TAKEN BY
SURPRISE
LIKE THAT!

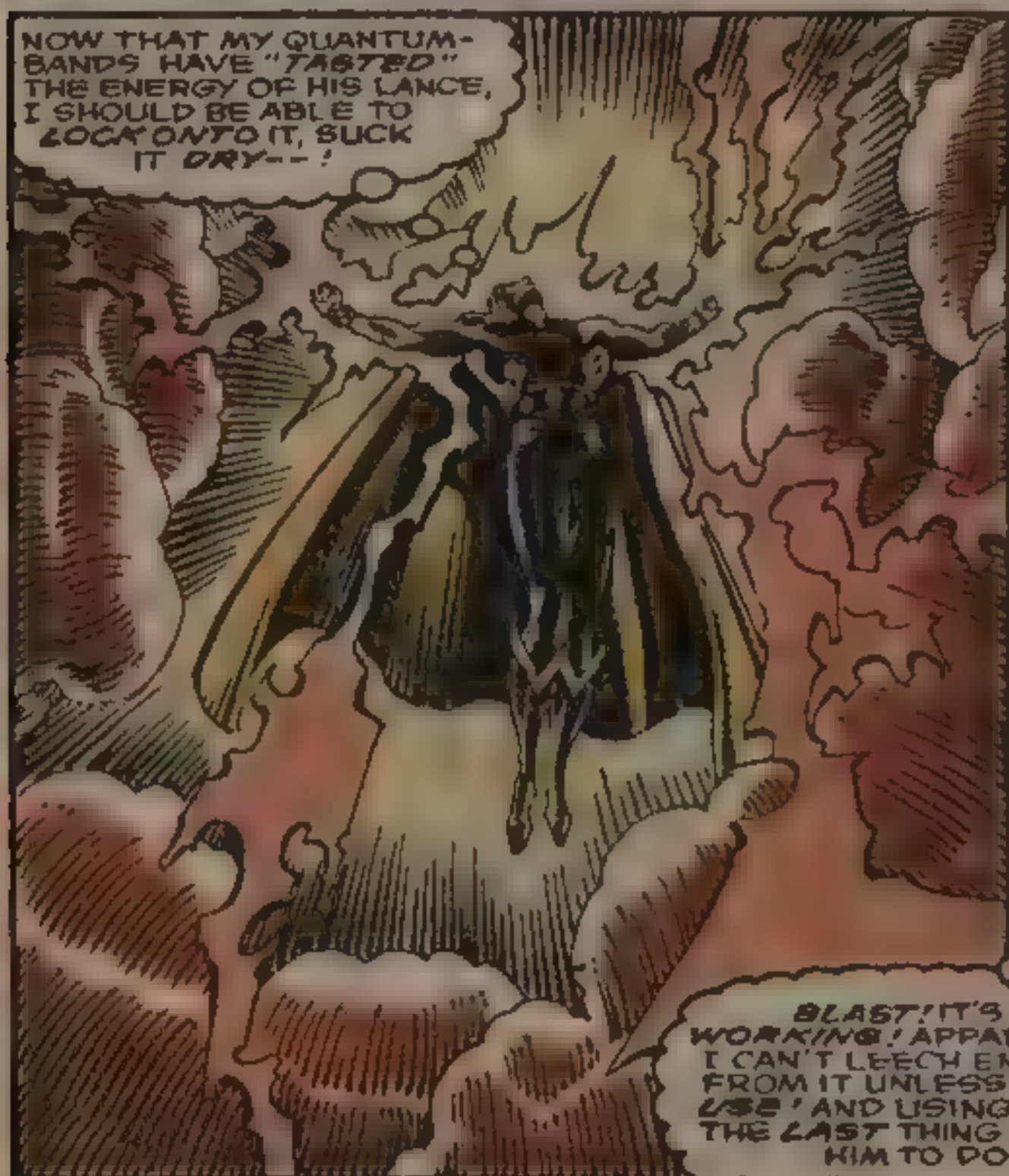
MANAGED TO
LEECH OFF SOME OF
THE ENERGY OF THAT
BLAST TO BOLSTER
MY OWN PROTECTIVE
ENERGY FIELD...



-- BUT THE IMPACT
STILL BLEW ME TO THE
EDGE OF EARTH'S
ATMOSPHERE.

I'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE
HE DOESN'T USE THAT
JOYSTICK OF HIS AGAIN!
I'VE GOT TO DISARM HIM
GET HIM OFF EARTH
QUICK AS I CAN!

OH, MAN--LOOKS
LIKE HE BLEW ANOTHER
HOLE IN THE OZONE
LAYER! JUST WHAT
OUR POOR FRAGILE,
ATMOSPHERE
NEEDS!



NOW THAT MY QUANTUM-
BANDS HAVE "TASTED"
THE ENERGY OF HIS LANCE,
I SHOULD BE ABLE TO
LOCK ONTO IT, SUCK
IT DRY--!

BLAST! IT'S NOT
WORKING! APPARENTLY
I CAN'T LEECH ENERGY
FROM IT UNLESS IT'S IN
USE! AND USING IT IS
THE LAST THING I WANT
HIM TO DO!



NOW
WHAT?

TIME TO CALL
FOR HELP.
THAT'S WHAT.

QUASAR
CALLING THE
AVENGERS.
COME IN,
SOMEBODY!

ABBY
GARTER
HERE.

PEGGY, I RAN INTO
SOMETHING BAD.
YOU'VE GOT TO GET
HOLD OF THOR
FOR ME!

CAN'T THINK
OF WHO ~~ELSE~~
COULD POSSIBLY
SURVIVE A
FIGHT WITH
A GUY LIKE
TERMINUS.

EON, ANYTHING MORE
YOU CAN TELL ME
ABOUT TERMINUS?

GIVE ME
ANOTHER FEW
MOMENTS. I
HAVE A FEW
MORE BITS
OF DATA TO
GLEAN.

PLEASE
HURRY.

QUASAR,
I'M HAVING
NO LUCK
RAISING
THOR. WILL
CAPTAIN
AMERICA
DO?

AFRAID NOT, PEG.

MAN NEED HELP

BUT I
KNOW
WHO
MIGHT.

QUASAR--

--I'VE
GATHERED
TOGETHER
ALL SALIENT
FACTS ABOUT
TERMINUS
FOR YOU. HE
FIRST CAME
TO EARTH
WHILE YOU
WERE OFF
IN SPACE *

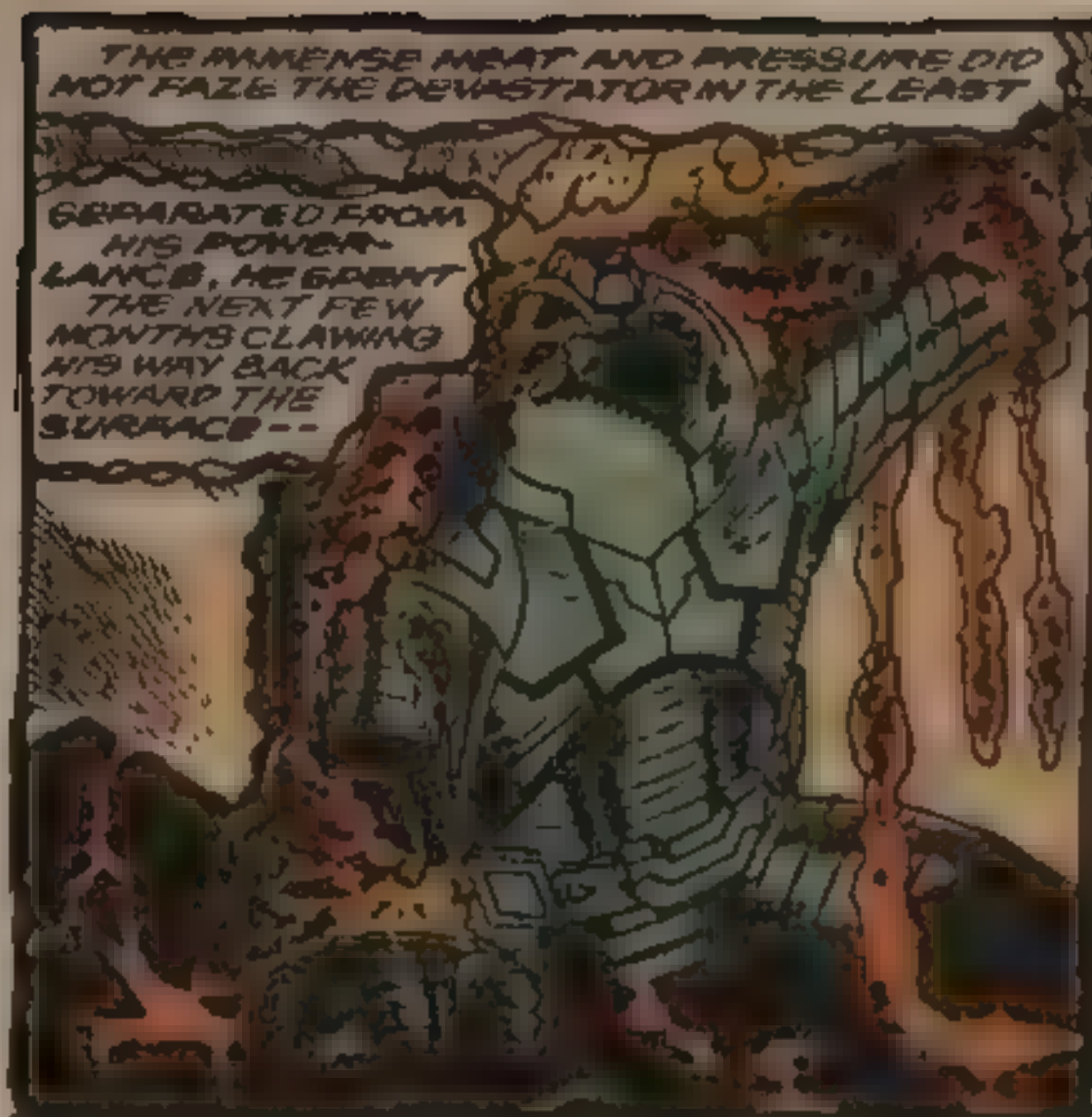
HE LANDED IN
THE SOUTHWEST
PORTION OF
YOUR CONTINENT
AND WRECKED A
GREAT DEAL OF
DESTRUCTION.

--WHEN REED
RICHARDS OF THE
FANTASTIC FOUR
ATTACHED AN
EXPERIMENTAL
DEVICE TO
TERMINUS'S ARMOR--

--A DEVICE WHICH
CAUSED HIM TO
QUAKE VIOLENTLY AND
THEN PLUNGE STRAIGHT
DOWN INTO EARTH'S
MOLTEN CORE!

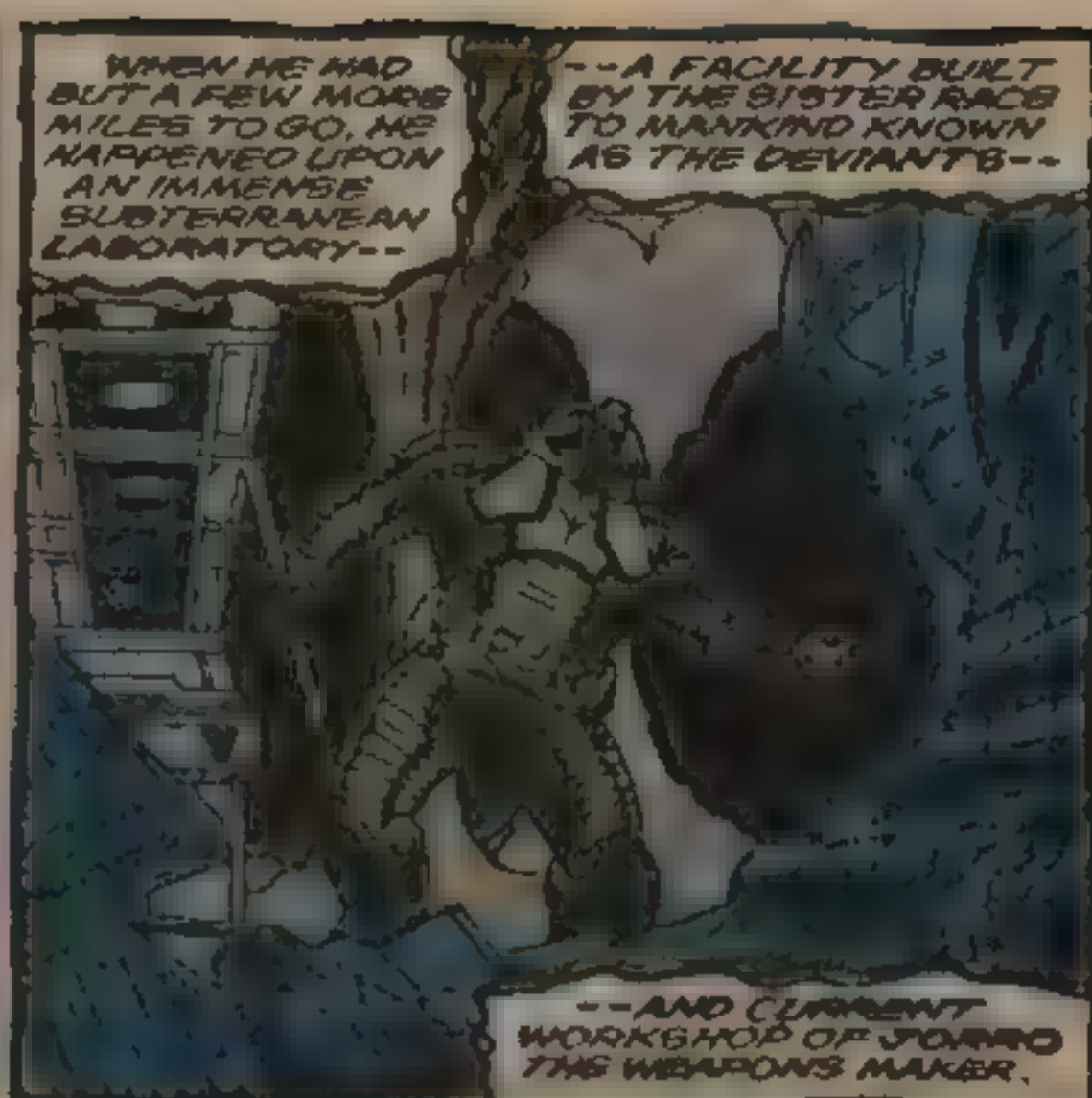
*FANTASTIC FOUR
#259.

HIS PLAN TO RIP
APART YOUR
PLANET FOR
ENERGY WAS
THWARTED,
HOWEVER--



THE IMMENSE HEAT AND PRESSURE DID NOT FAZE THE DEVASTATOR IN THE LEAST

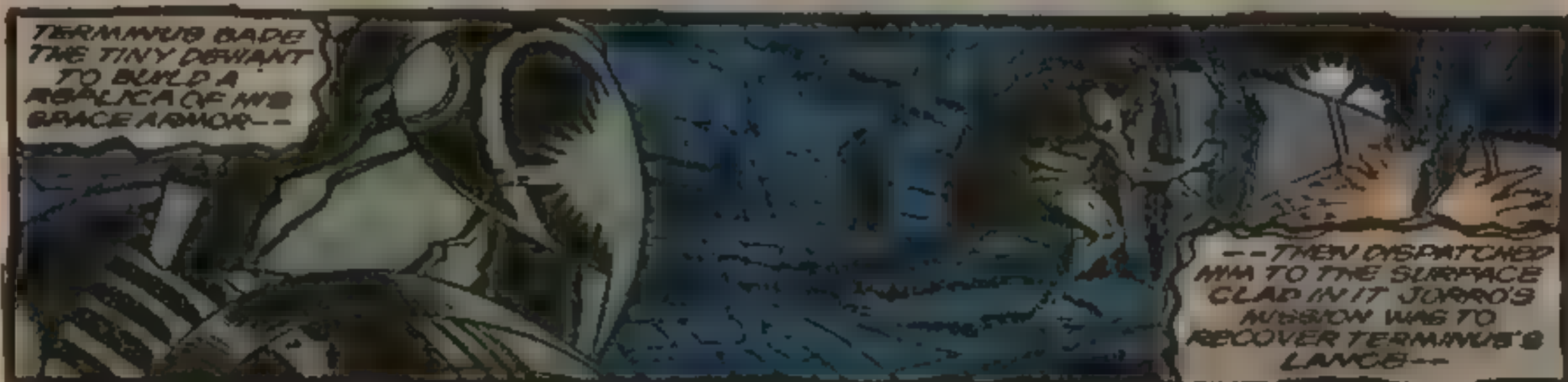
SEPARATED FROM HIS POWER-LANCE, HE SPENT THE NEXT FEW MONTHS CLAWING HIS WAY BACK TOWARD THE SURFACE--



WHEN HE HAD BUT A FEW MORE MILES TO GO, HE HAPPENED UPON AN IMMENSE SUBTERRANEAN LABORATORY--

--A FACILITY BUILT BY THE SISTER RACE TO MANKIND KNOWN AS THE DEVIANTS--

--AND CURRENT WORKSHOP OF JORRO THE WEAPONS MAKER.



TERMINUS MADE THE TINY DEVIANT TO BUILD A REPLICA OF HIS SPACE ARMOR--

--THEN DISPATCHED HIM TO THE SURFACE GLAD IN IT JORRO'S MISSION WAS TO RECOVER TERMINUS'S LANCE--

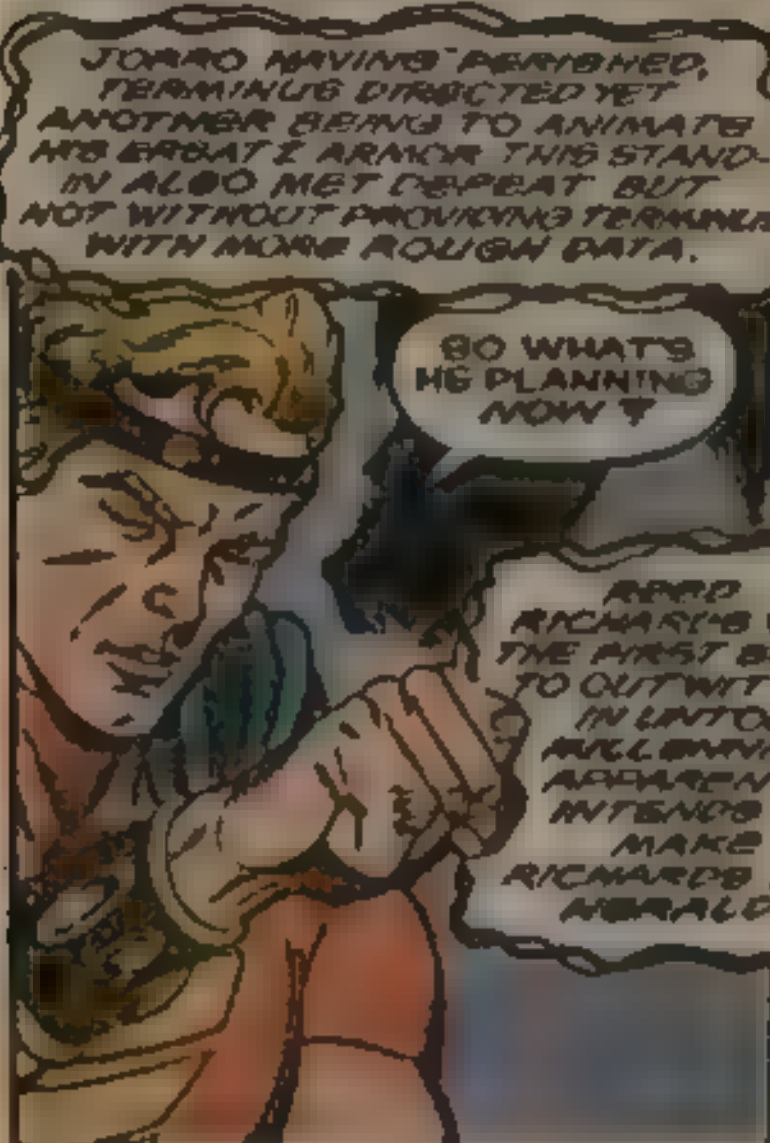


--AND ENGAGE EARTH'S CHAMPIONS IN BATTLE SO TERMINUS COULD BETTER GAUGE THE EXTENT OF THEIR MIGHT.

JORRO USED THE IMMENSE POWER OF THE ENERGY-LANCE TO DESTROY THE ENVIRONMENTAL CONTROL MACHINES THAT KEPT WARM THE ANTARCTIC JUNGLE MEN CALL THE SAVAGE LAND.

IT WAS THERE THAT JORRO WAS DEFEATED BY YOUR COLLEAGUES, THE AVENGERS.*

* BACK IN AVENGERS #257.



JORRO HAVING PERISHED, TERMINUS DIRECTED YET ANOTHER BEING TO ANIMATE HIS GREAT ARMOR THIS TIME IN ALSO MET DEFEAT BUT NOT WITHOUT PROVIDING TERMINUS WITH MORE ROUGH DATA.

SO WHAT'S HE PLANNING NOW?

REED RICHARDS WAS THE FIRST BEING TO OUTWIT HIM IN UNTOLD MILENNIA HE APPARENTLY INTENDS TO MAKE RICHARDS HIS HERALD.



JUST THEN--

OKAY, G-BALL, THIS HAD BETTER BE GOOD.

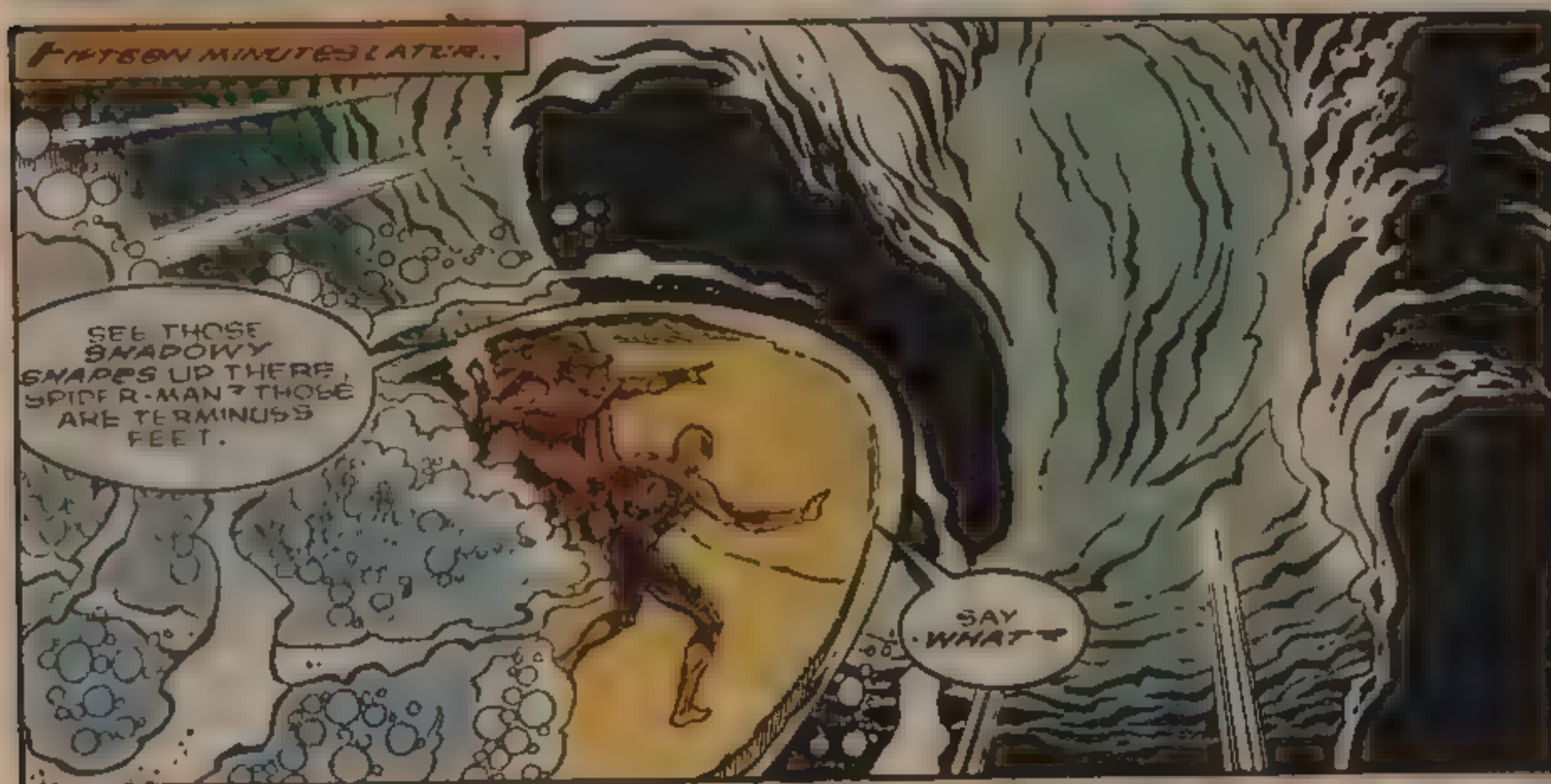
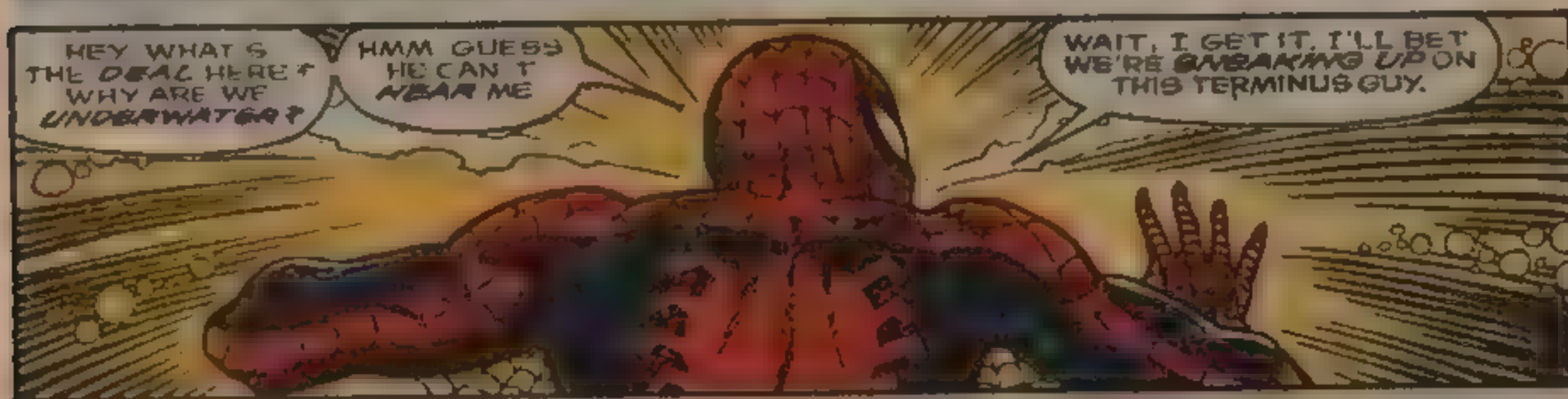
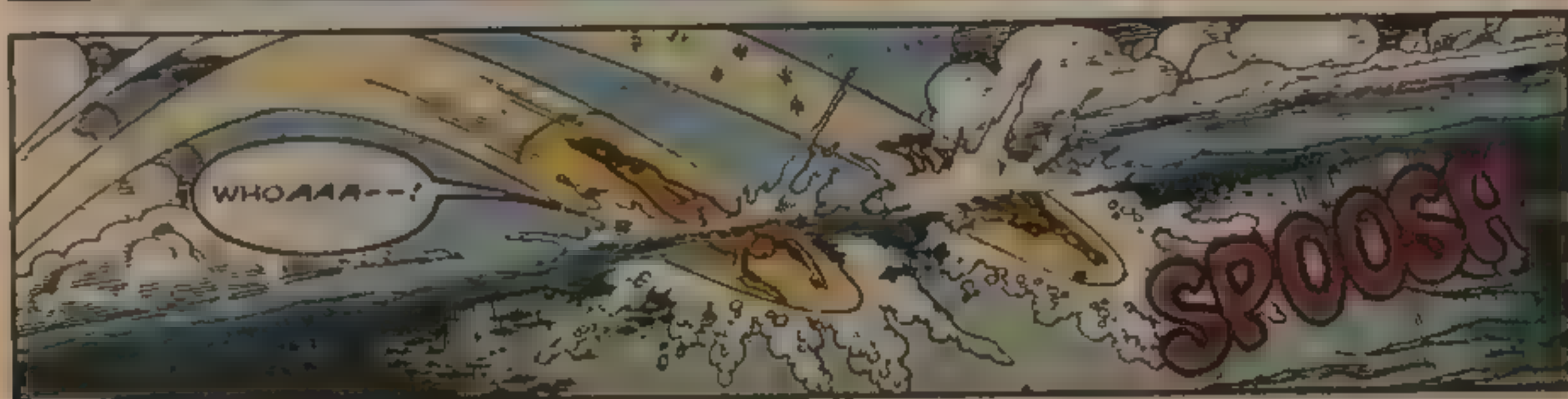
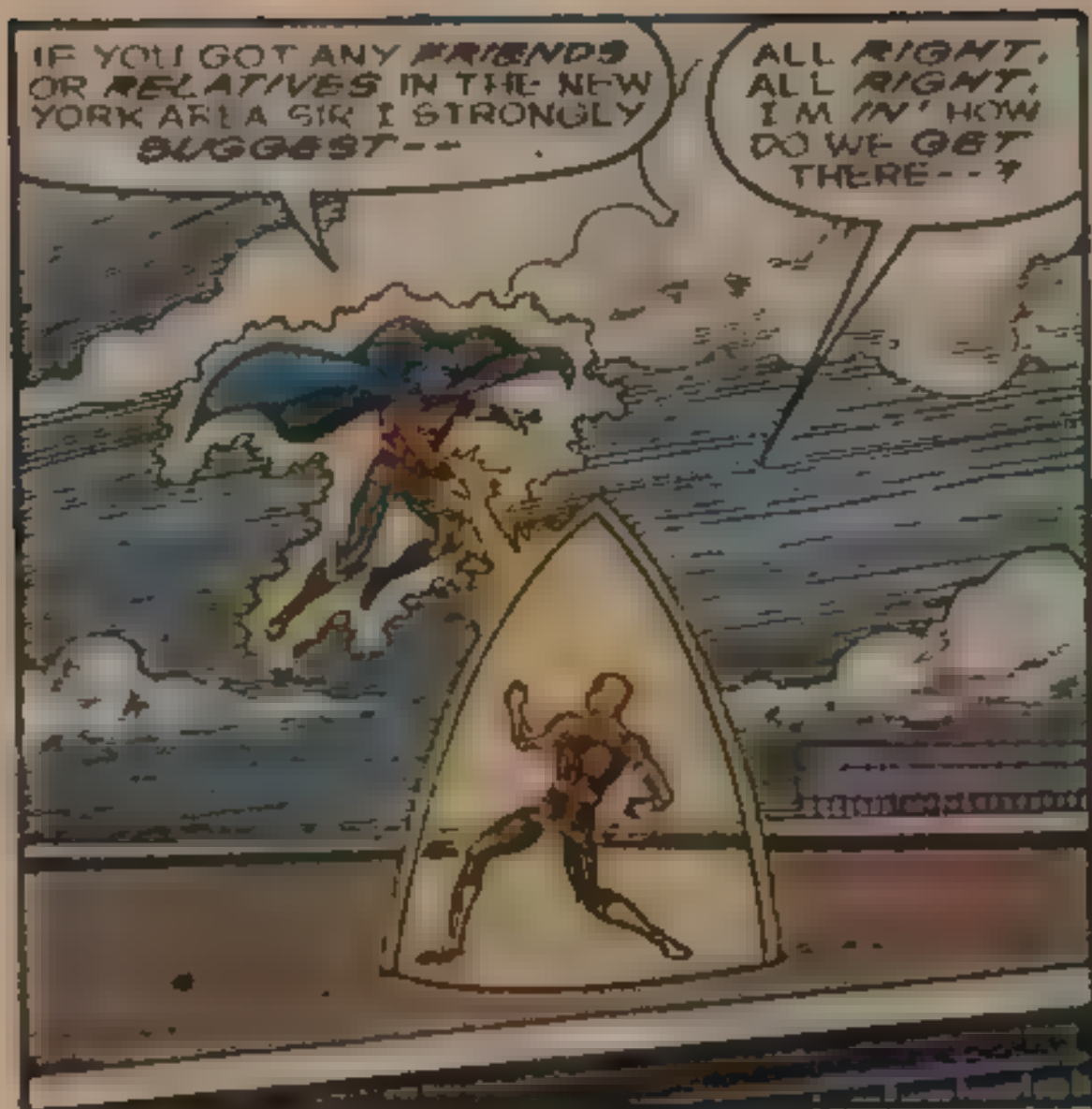
BELIEVE ME, SPIDER MAN, IT IS.

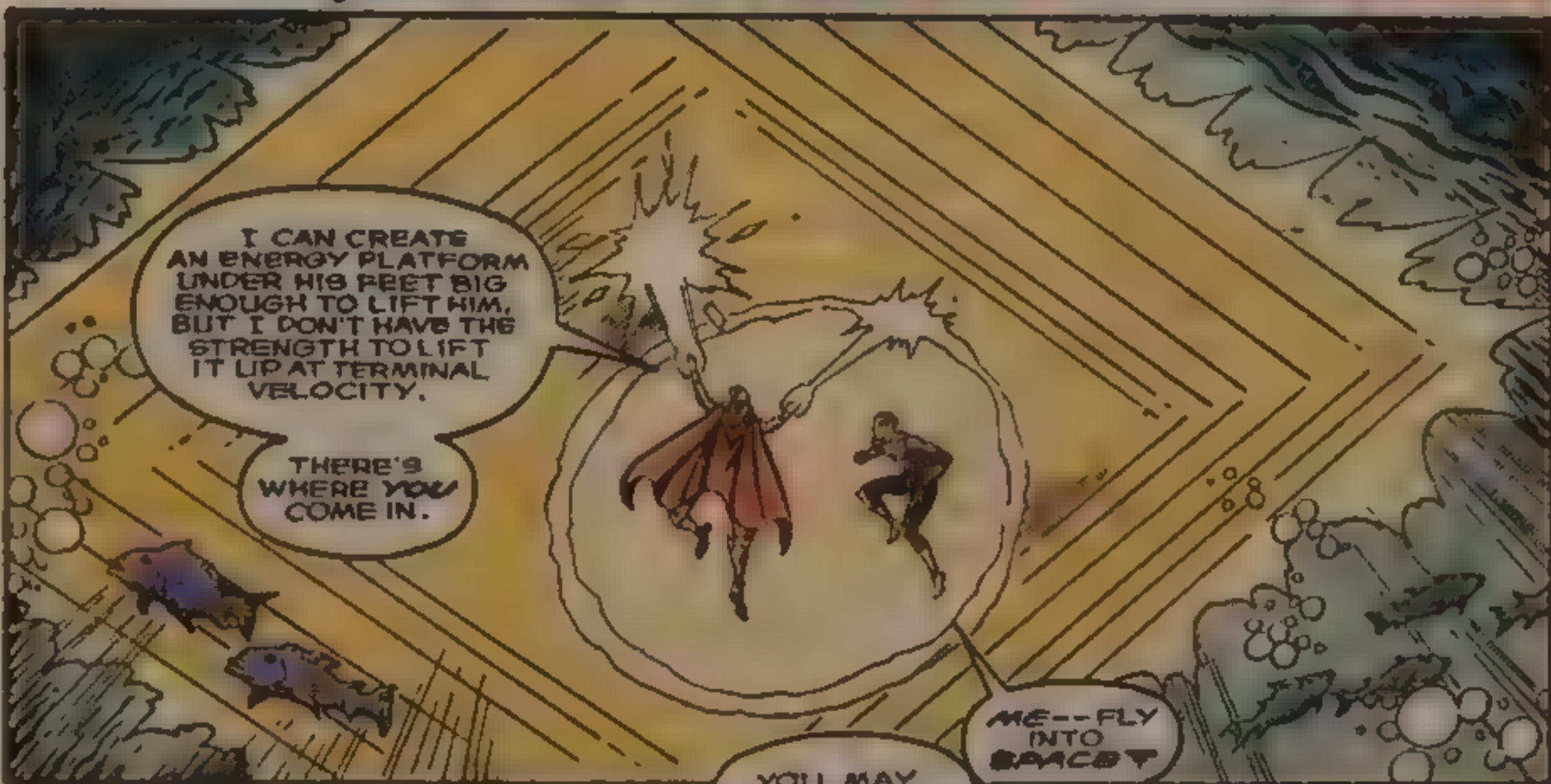
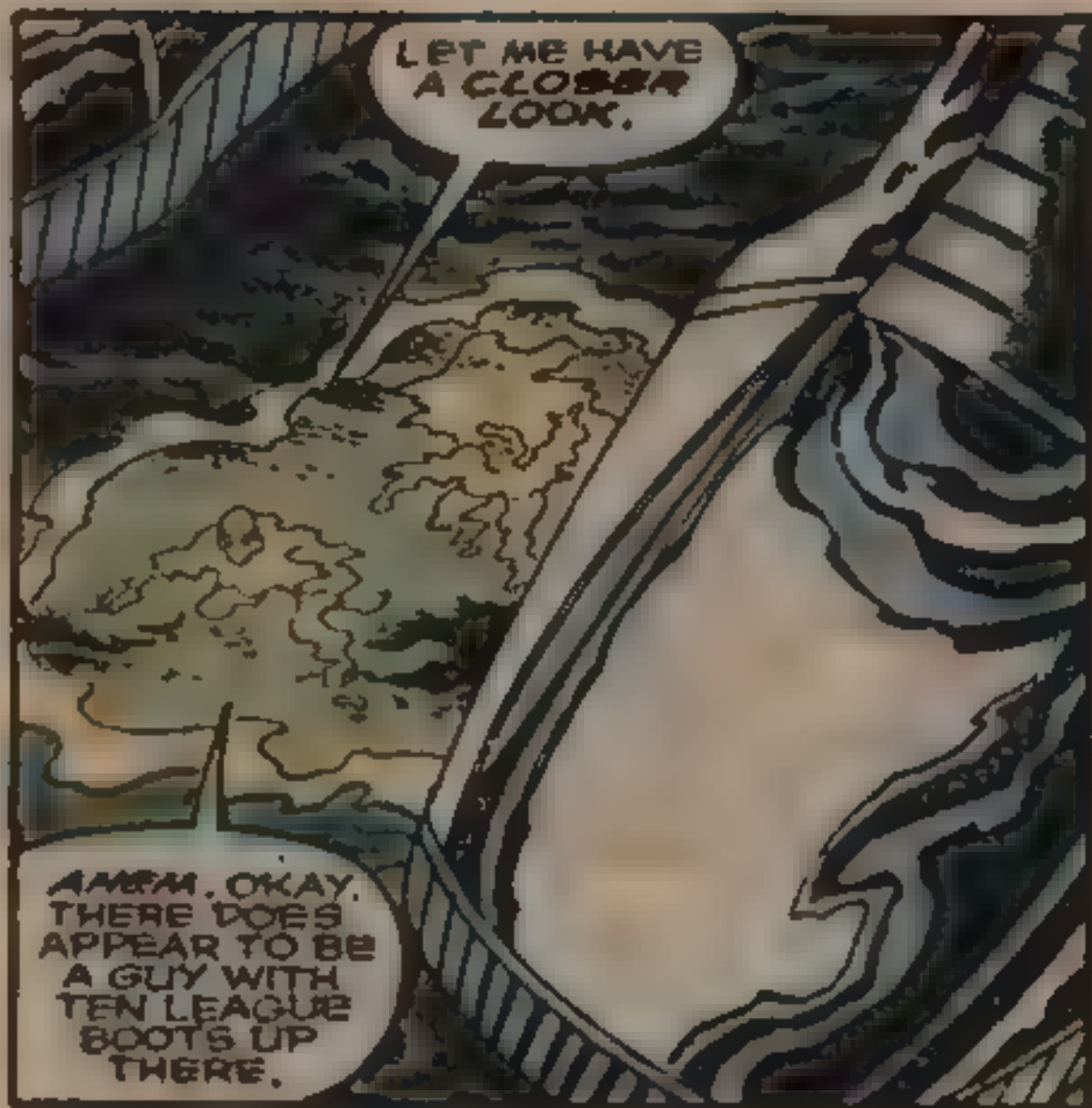


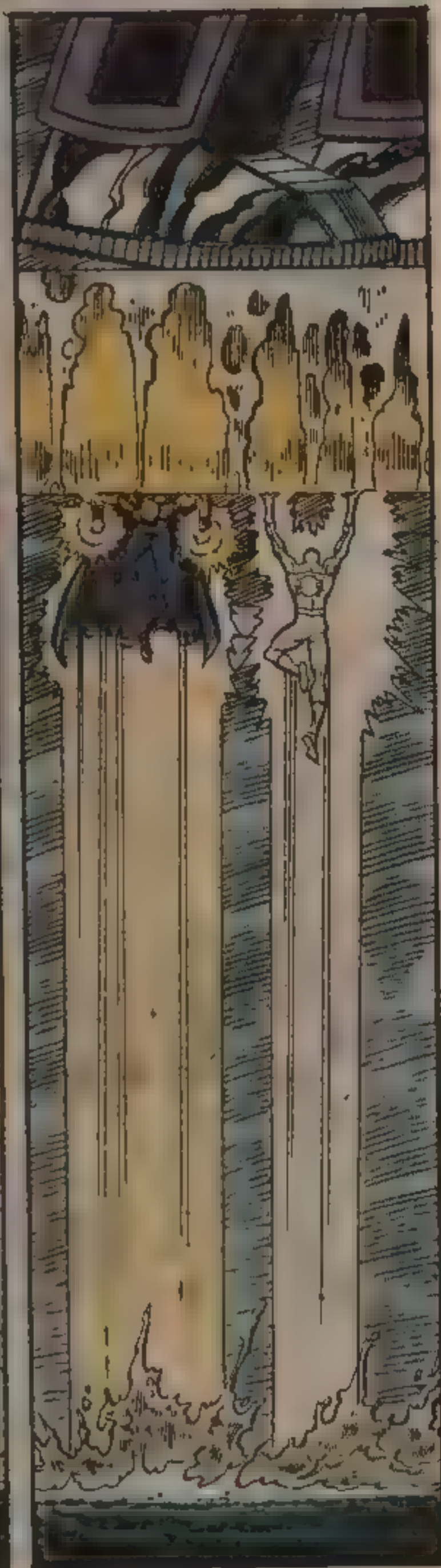
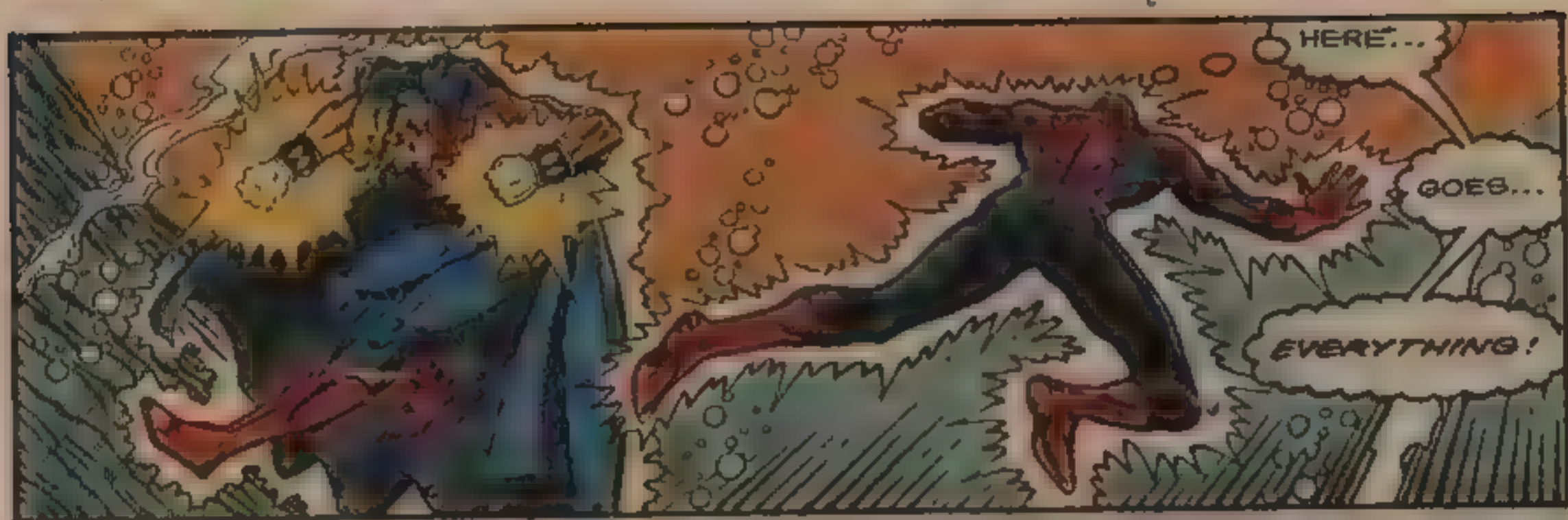
AND AFTER A BRIEF EXPLANATION...

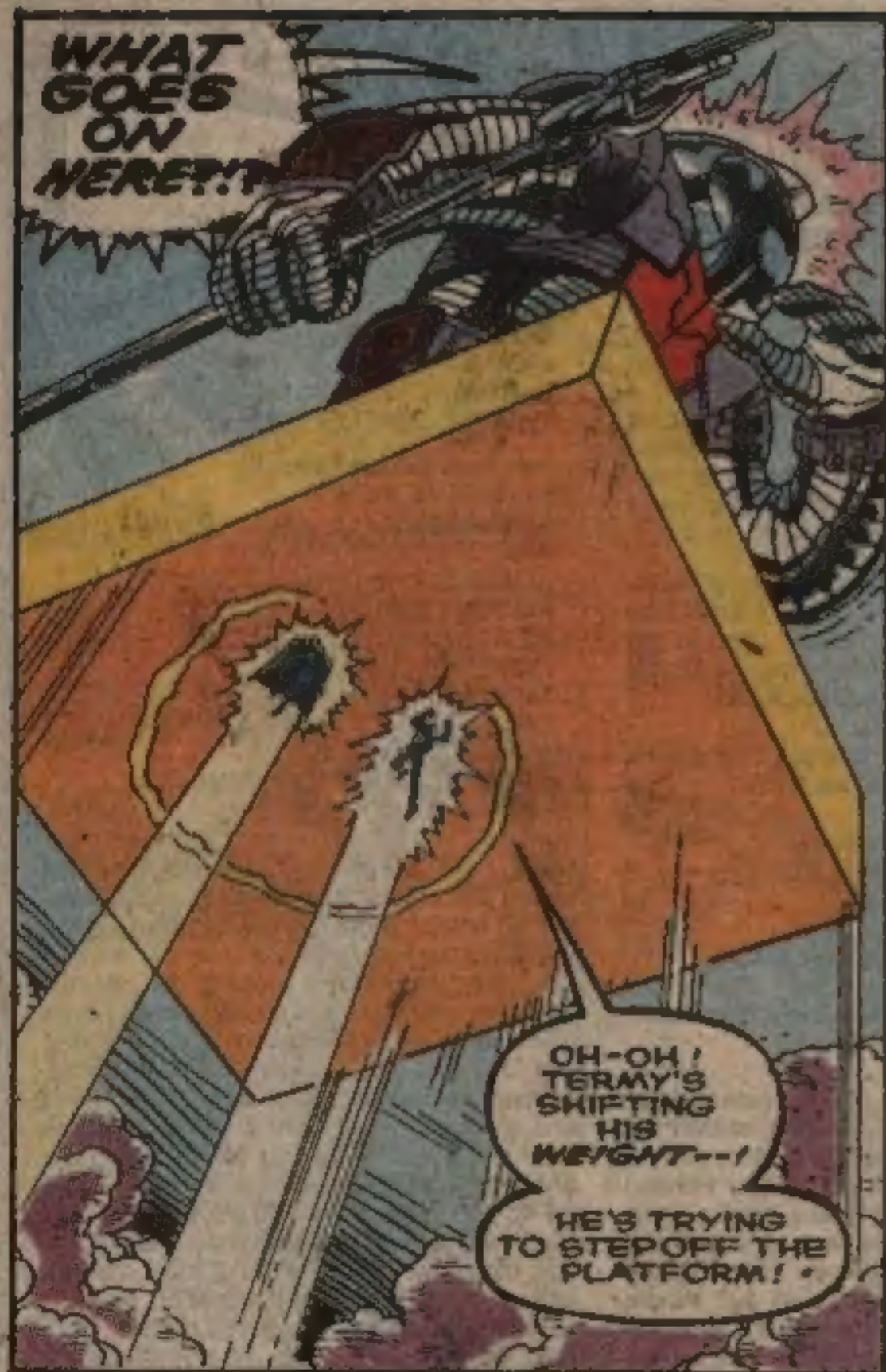
NOW WAITAMINIT--150 FOOT SPACE ALIENS ARE WAY OUT OF MY LEAGUE

YOU YOURSELF TOLD ME YOU WERE THE STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD.







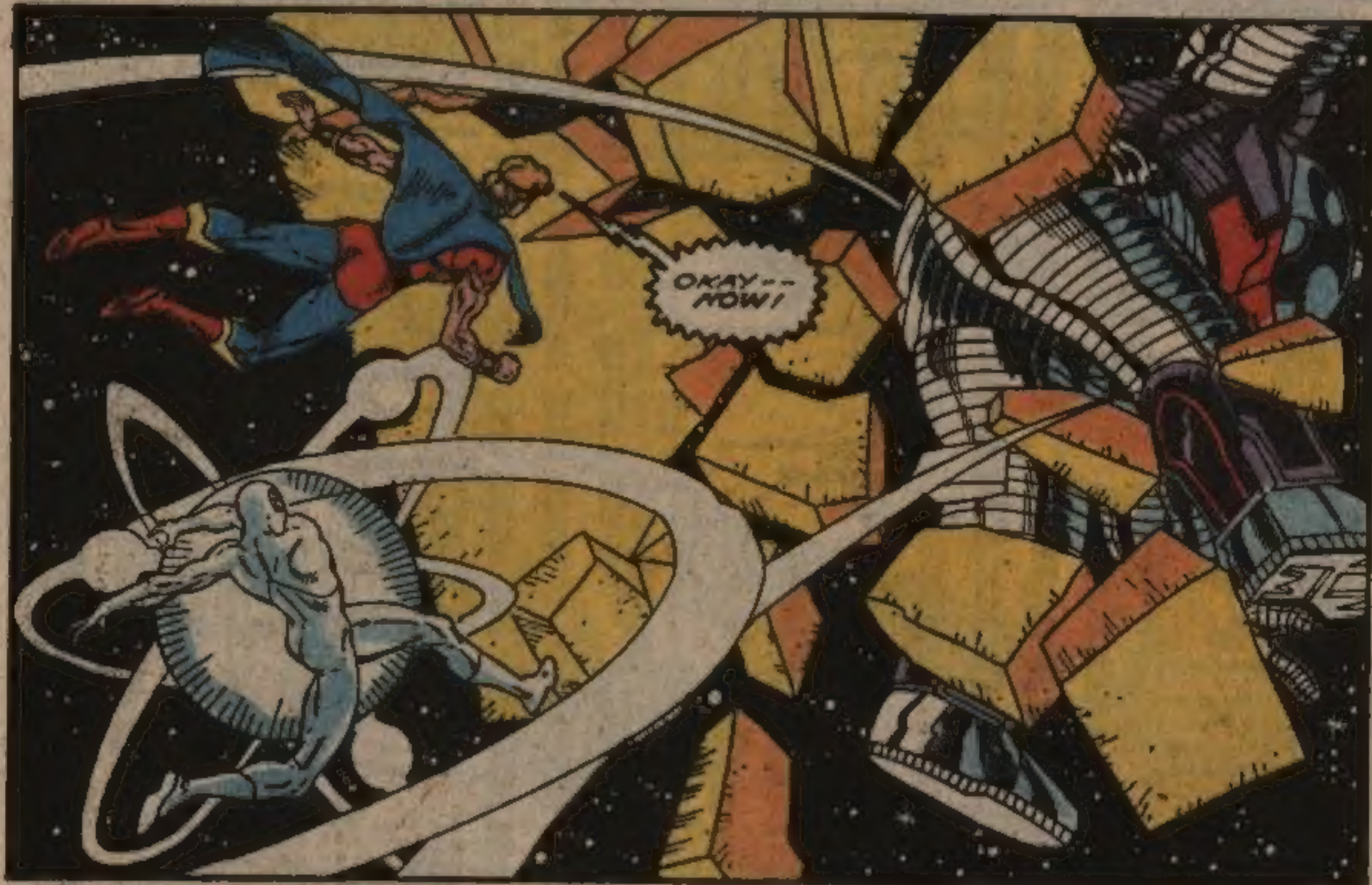


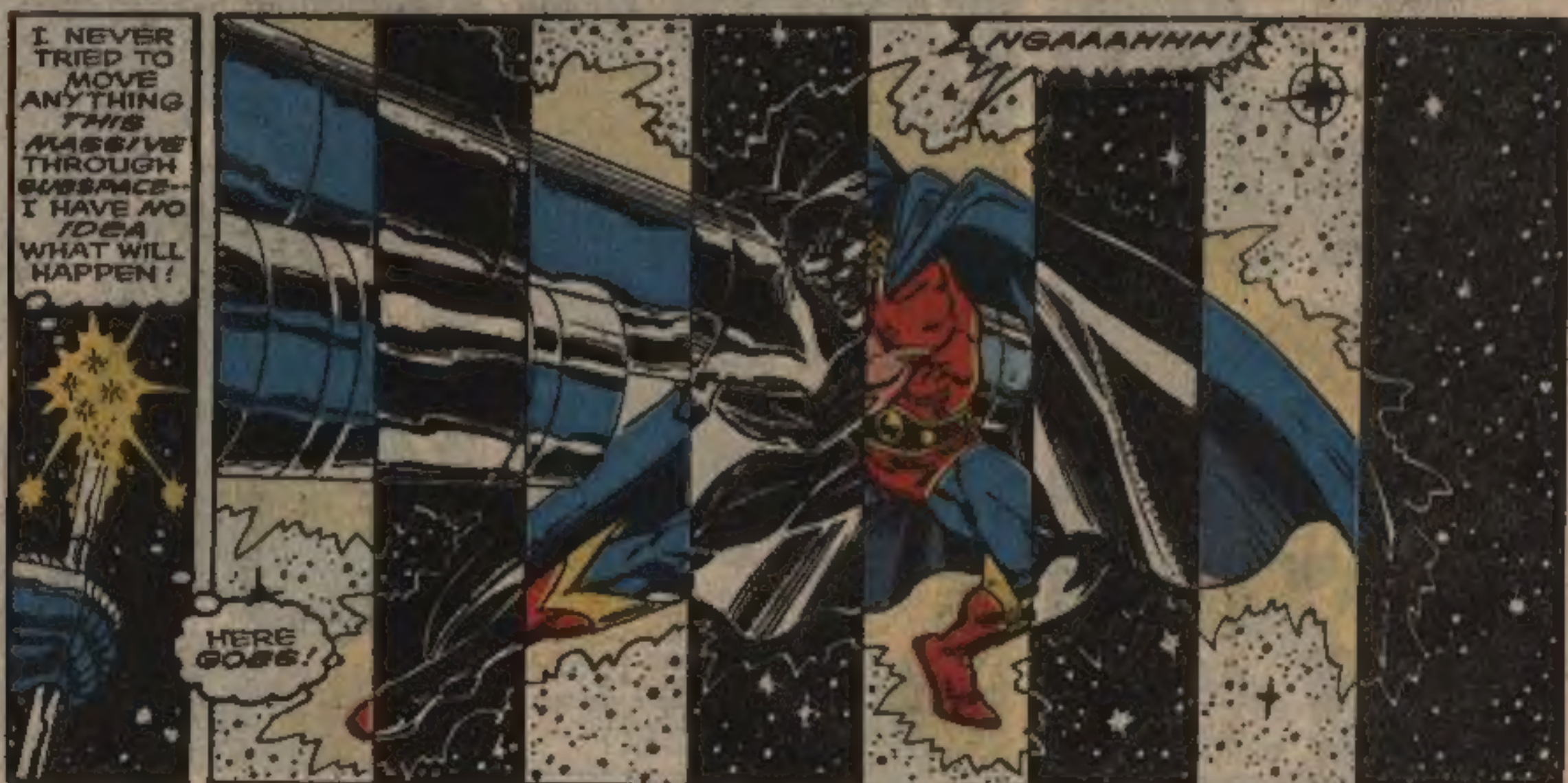
MINUTES LATER...

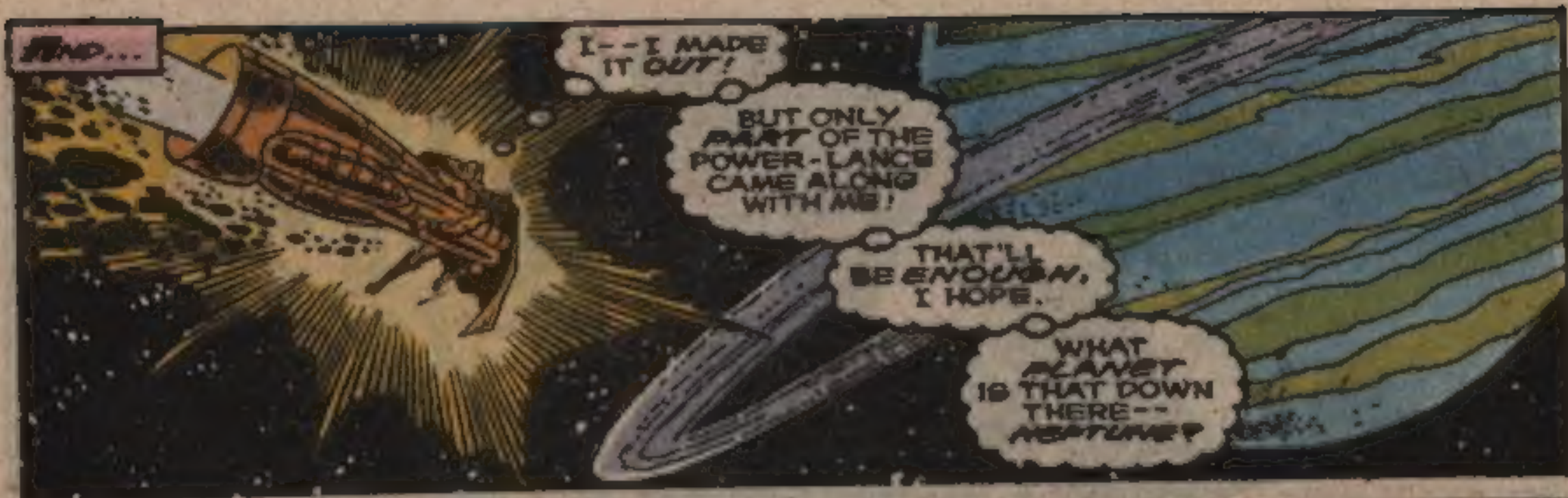
OH, MAN--! LOOK HOW HIGH I AM! IT'S BEEN YEARS SINCE I WENT UP IN SPACE-- AND NEVER BEFORE ON MY OWN STEAM!

SPIDER-MAN, WE'RE ALMOST AT THE ROCKS LIMIT-- GET READY TO GIVE THE PLATFORM A BIG PUSH!

THE POINT AT WHICH AN OBJECT WILL NO LONGER FALL BACK TO EARTH.







END...

I--I MADE IT OUT!

BUT ONLY PART OF THE POWER-LANCE CAME ALONG WITH ME!

THAT'LL BE ENOUGH, I HOPE.

WHAT PLANET IS THAT DOWN THERE-- NEPTUNE?



I HADN'T INTENDED TO EMERGE NEAR A PLANETARY BODY. THE EXTRA MASS MUST HAVE THROWN ME OFF.

OKAY, NEPTUNE-- IT'S ALL YOURS!



BETTER GET BACK--!



YES! THERE'S TERMINUS STILL CARTWHEELING OUT OF CONTROL.

AND HIS LANCE, SPUTTERING LIKE A SPARKLER.



WITH ANY LUCK HE'S HELPLESS WITH A BROKEN WEAPON, AND THIS'LL BE THE LAST EARTH EVER SEES THIS WORLD-- RAVAGER!



SOMEHOW I WOULDN'T COUNT ON IT...

end.